Babes in Toyland
by
Luis Rivera

based on the operetta by Victor Herbert & Glen MacDonough

Luis Rivera
1482, Meadow Lark Road
Spring Hill, Florida, 34608
pedygoodrich2@gmail.com
SCENE I: THE EXTERIOR OF UNCLE BARNABY’S HOUSE.

UNCLE BARNABY summons two villains, RODERIGO and GONZORGO, who enter dressed as Sailors. He gives them instructions and money. ALAN and JANE enter. They are dressed and prepared for a journey. Uncle Barnaby puts them in the charge of the two villains, kisses them goodbye and gives them his blessing. Aland and Jane exit with the sailors. Uncle Barnaby shakes his fist after them and exits delightedly into his house. The scene is entirely pantomimic.

SCENE II: AN OLD-FASHIONED GALLEON IS SEEN AT ANCHOR.

A boat takes the two villains and the CHILDREN to the galleon and returns with only the villains. An electric tempest rises and the Galleon is wrecked. After a brief interval of darkness ALAN and JANE are seen clinging to a spar.

SCENE III: CONTRARY MARY’S HOUSE NEAR THE WIDOW PIPER’S HOUSE.

The Piper Children enter.

SONG: Country Dance

Bo Peep enters.

SONG: Never Mind, Bo Peep

    TOM
    What is the matter, Little Bo-Peep?

    BO PEEP
    I have been careless and lost my sheep!

    TOM
    Say, have you seen them, Jack and Jill?

    During your journey up the hill?

    JACK & JILL
    They’re not on the hilltop, but in the wood,

    They may have met with Red Riding Hood.

(CONTINUED)
TOM
Don’t cry, Bo-Peep, don’t cry
To find your sheep, we’ll try,
We’ll seek them far, we’ll seek them wide,
We’ll seek them low and high!

BO PEEP
Oh, Sallie Waters and Miss Muffet, too,

Have my stray lambkins been seen by you?

MISS MUFFET
Better ask Curly Locks, fresh from the fair,

She or Boy Blue may have seen them there

BOY BLUE
Where they are hiding, Tom Tucker may know,

Simon or Peter or Bobby Shaftoe!

ALL
Never mind, Bo-Peep,
We will find your sheep
No matter where they be -
So be gay, Bo-Peep,

Though astray, your sheep,
Soon home again you’ll see!
Give a smile, Bo-Peep,

For awhile your sheep
May browse in pastures new,

Never mind, Bo-Peep,

We will find your sheep

(MORE)
ALL (cont’d)
And bring them home to you!

BO-PEEP
I’ve missed most of the party, because those sheep go away - the your cows, Boy Blue.

BOY BLUE
The rest of us stayed away because Barnaby’s paying for the party.
(To others)
He can’t win us that way, can he?

ALL
No!

TOM
I’ve just found out why old Barnaby is paying for this party.

ALL
Why?

TOM
He wants everybody on hand to hear his engagement announcement.

BO PEEP
Engagement? To whom?

TOM
Contrary Mary.

BO PEEP
Oh, Mary hasn’t gone and done a dreadful thing like that?

TOM
Not yet. But mother’s set on the match, and is going to announce the engagement anyway.

ALL express anger.

PETER
I’d rather go without pumpkin pie forever than be nice to him!

(CONTINUED)
TOM
Right you are, Peter. I hope all of you will keep out of trouble till I get back.

ALL
Where are you going?

TOM
Away - this very hour!

BOBBY SHAFTOE
If you’re going to be a sailor, take me with you.

TOM
No, Bobby. I’ll travel by land as well as sea - everywhere - for along time.

JILL
When you get back you’ll find Jack and I still doing chores. Won’t he, Jack?

JACK
Yes, Jill. I guess ma will use us for help as long as we’ll stand it.

SALLIE WATERS
I hope I’ll be married when you get home, Tom, dear.

TOM
I hope you will be, Sallie Waters, and Curly Locks, too.

CURLY LOCKS
To a be-you-tiful Prince, or a really Duke!

TOMMY TUCKER
(Singing)
Farewell, beloved brother, fare thee well---

TOM
Stop that, Tommy Tucker, you’ll get into the village choir without practicing on the family.
SIMPLE SIMON
You ought to go to the fairs, Tommy Tucker, you’ve got a lovely voice for selling lemonade.

TOMMY TUCKER
That may be, Simple Simon, but I don’t buy brass watches and isinglass diamonds---

TOM
There, there! Let’s say good bye in good humor, and when I return I may ask you to a wedding.

RED RIDING HOOD
Who’s the girl?

TOM
Jane.

BO PEEP
Old Barnaby’s niece? Haven’t she got at sea with her brother, Alan.

TOM
Barnaby says so but I don’t believe him.

MISS MUFFET
Have you told ma you’re going?

TOM
In a letter I’ve left. If she heard of it now, she’d stop me.

BOY BLUE
Which way do you go?

TOM
I’ll start for the road by the forest.

RED RIDING HOOD
The one I always take to grandmother’s?

MISS MUFFET
Do keep out of that awful forest. They say there’s a vale in it fitted with spiders!
CONTINUED:

TOM
(laughing)
No spiders for you, eh, Miss Muffet?

MISS MUFFET
(shuddering)
Br-r-r!

TOM
Who’ll go as far as the turn of the road with me?

ALL
All of us.

Exeunt.

Widow Piper enters from the house.

WIDOW
(to audience)
Ah! Hello. Is there anyone there? I said hello. I’m the Widow Piper, friends call me Mother Goose. I’m a widow, and I’m all alone. I married a carpenter but he has ceased to carp. He died most appropriately – for a carpenter. A log of oak fell on him – and he came to a hard wood finish. Well, anyway, I woke one morning and I shot an elephant in my pajamas, how he ever got in my pajamas, I shall never know. I once married for money. When I wed again it’ll be for romance. My second husband must a poet, an artist or a hero.

The Piper Children enter.

PIPER CHILDREN
Hello, mama.

WIDOW
Ah! Hello, chillen. Go and get your notebooks, it’s homework time. We’ll start with arithmetic.

The Piper Children get their notebooks.

SONG: I Can’t Do the Sum

(CONTINUED)
WIDOW
If a steamship weighed ten thousand tons
And sailed five thousand miles
With a cargo large of overshoes
And carving knives and files
If the mates were almost six feet high
And the bos’n near the same
Would you subtract or multiply
To find the captain’s name?

PIPER CHILDREN
Oh! Oh! Oh!
Put down six and carry two,
Gee! But this is hard to do;
You can think and think and think
Till your brains are numb,
I don’t care what teacher says
I can’t do the sum

WIDOW
If Harold took sweet Imogene
With him one eve to dine,
And ordered half the bill of fare,
With cataracts of wine,
If the bill of fare were thirteen ninety five,
And poor Harold had but four,
How many things would Harold strike
Before he struck the floor?
PIPER CHILDREN
Oh! Oh! Oh! etc.

If a pound of prunes cost thirteen cents
At half past one today,
And the grocer is so bald he wears
A dollar five toupee,
And if with ev’ry pound of tea,
He will give two cut glass plates,
How soon would Willie break his face,
On his new roller skates?

PIPER CHILDREN
Oh! Oh! Oh! etc.

WIDOW
Okay. Put your notebooks away, chillen.

The Piper Children put their notebooks away and exit.

Uncle Barnaby enters.

BARNABY
How do you do, Mrs. Piper.

WIDOW
How do you do Mr. Barnaby.

BARNABY
I’ve come to inform you that your financial obligation...

WIDOW
You mean the rent.

BARNABY
...Is due today.

WIDOW
Can’t you give me more time?

(CONTINUED)
BARNABY
I’m sorry, but the law must take its course. Of course, we could compromise.

WIDOW
Compromise?

BARNABY
Yes. Should your daughter, Contrary Mary consider my proposal to become my wife, we could forget this little matter, and it would be my wedding present to her.

WIDOW
I don’t think Mary would consider.

BARNABY
And why is that?

WIDOW
Before marriage, it’s one thing, but after marriage it’s another. No doubt about it. I know it for sure.

SONG: Before & After

BARNABY
Before they were married they talked like this,

“Will Lovey’s own Dovey give Love a kiss?
Will Owney’s own Ownest be ever true and
Oos ‘ittle Oozelly Oose is oo?”

WIDOW & BARNABY
Ha! Ha! Ha! Ha!
Pardon the laughter
That was before but this is after
No wise man will disparage marriage
Yet still it is exceeding strange
That when you marry

(MORE)
WIDOW & BARNABY (cont’d)
Unless you’re wary
You both will find a dreadful change!

WIDOW
Before they were married when out they went,
A coupe or hansom or hack he’d rent
“My dearest,” he told her, “My heart’s own queen,
You ne’er in a trolley car shall be seen”!

WIDOW & BARNABY
Ha! Ha! Ha! Ha!
Pardon the laughter
That was before but this is after
No wise man will disparage marriage
Yet still it is exceeding strange
That when you marry
Unless you’re wary
You both will find a dreadful change!

WIDOW
(looks in the distance)
Here comes Contrary Mary now. I’ll leave you to it.

Exits.

Contrary Mary enters.

BARNABY
(Tendering bouquet)
Here, pretty one, is a bunch of pretty blossoms, and I only wish they were as pretty as you.

(CONTINUED)
MARY
(Takes bouquet indifferently)
Thank you.

BARNABY
I’ve hidden a tender little note in that bouquet. I’ll go away and let it speak for me.

He goes R.

MARY
Oh, say it yourself, and have it over with!

BARNABY
(Pulling bench on R)
Sit down.
(They sit on bench)
Don’t be cruel, Mary. Won’t you marry me?
(Takes her hand)
I know the bloom is no longer on my cheek---

MARY
(Withdrawing hand)
Pardon me, but there’s nothing wrong with your cheek.

BARNABY
(Angrily, rises)
You may be treating me this way in the hopes that Alan will come back and marry you. Take my word for it, you’ll never see him again.

MARY
(Throws bouquet away)
How I wish I could say the same of you.

GONZORGO and RODERIGO enter.

BARNABY
Here’s proof! The very men in whose tender care I placed my niece and nephew. Now do you believe me?

MARY
I’ll neither believe you nor marry you!
(Starts toward house)
(MORE)

(CONTINUED)
MARY (cont’d)
Not if you were the last man on earth! Not if you gave me steam yachts — castles, or the richest jewelry. My foot is down! That foot -- the other foot -- both feet!

She exits into house.

GONZORGO
Well, are you ready to settle with your silent partners?

BARNABY
I don’t understand you.

GONZORGO
(To him)
You can hear us, even if we are your silent partners. And here’s what we want to broadcast to you. How about our contract to get rid of your niece and nephew?

BARNABY
What have you done with Jane and Alan?

GONZORGO
They are now dwelling in Davy Jones’ locker.

BARNABY
Ah! I’ve seen the last of my little charges.

GONZORGO
And now you’ll see the first of ours.

He presents a bill.

BARNABY
A bill?

GONZORGO
Our little charges for disposing of your little charges.

He hands bill to Barnaby.

(CONTINUED)
BARNABY
(Reading it)
500 pounds!?

BARNABY
I suppose you want you pay at once?

GONZORGO
We do.

BARNABY
Would you mind taking part of it in gilt edged stock?

RODERIGO
Haven’t you the ready money? What you done with your niece and nephew’s fortune?

BARNABY
Put it all into a new enterprise, and you can have some of the stock.

GONZORGO
What is it?

BARNABY
Wait for me and I’ll bring you a few hundred shares from my strong box.

Gonzorgo and Roderigo exit.

The Piper Children enter.

BARNABY
Well, my dears, enjoying yourselves?

RED RIDING HOOD
It’s an awfully sweet party.

BARNABY
And tomorrow you’ll go to school once again, don’t you all love school.

ALL
No!

BARNABY
Ah!
(aside)

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)
BARNABY (cont’d)
Ugly brats. I’d like to send ’em for a sail – like the other two

Jane and Alan enter. Alan is dressed in a cloak. Jane is wearing a mask.

JANE
It was grand that we met those gypsies when we made it to shore.

ALAN
(point at Barnaby)
Look, Jane. It’s Uncle Barnaby. Let’s surprise him.

JANE
Yes, Alan. Do let’s.

ALAN
(going towards Barnaby)
Hello.

BARNABY
Ah! A gypsy woman. Do you tell fortunes.

ALAN
Better than a tax collector.

SONG: Floretta

ALAN
I am a Romany Rye,
A timorous sprite of the wildwood,
I dabble in magic,
Both comic and tragic
A witch I have been from my childhood
Great is my mystical might
The blizzard and avalanche mind me
I’m likewise a voodoo,
At casting a hoodoo,
A qualified artist you’ll find me!

(CONTINUED)
Floretta! Floretta!
The gypsy am I,
The past or the future
To tell you I’ll try!
Your fortune I’ll read from
Your palm at a glance,
Pray notice I also
Collect in advance!

PIPER CHILDREN
Floretta! Floretta!
The gypsy is she,
On into the future
She quickly can see
Your fortune she’ll read from
Your palm at a glance,
Pray notice she also
Collects in advance!

ALAN
Are you unhappy in love?
And does she presume to ignore you?
I’ll give you a philtre
Which quickly will wilt her
And cause her to madly adore you!
If to be painfully rich
You find yourself ready and willing,
You may acquire millions,
Or billions or trillions,

(MORE)
ALAN (cont’d)
By buying this charm for a shilling!

Floretta! Floretta!
The gypsy am I,
The past or the future
To tell you I’ll try!
Your fortune I’ll read from
Your palm at a glance,
Pray notice I also
Collect in advance!

PIPER CHILDREN
Floretta! Floretta!
The gypsy is she,
On into the future
She quickly can see
Your fortune she’ll read from
Your palm at a glance,
Pray notice she also
Collects in advance!

Alan and Jane remove their disguises.

BARNABY
((almost collapsing))
Alan - you - you!

ALAN
Here we are, Uncle Barnaby, safe and sound!

He embrace him.

JANE
Oh, nunkey aren’t you glad to see us.

She embrace him
BARNABY
(feebly)
Glad. Glad is not the word.

ALAN
(to children)
How are you all!

TOMMY TUCKER
Splendid! How are you?

ALAN
Never better!
(to Barnaby)
You’ve been weeping for us, and
your heart’s been breaking for us.
Don’t deny it!

BARNABY
I won’t.

ALAN
Cheer up. You’ll never be lonely
again. We’ll promise you that.
That’s what brought us home again.
When things grew dark and I’d say
to Jane, “Keep up your courage, for
uncle’s sake!” and we’d struggle
on, for we knew what life would be
to you without us.

BARNABY
You can’t imagine what it would be.

JANE
Dear Uncle Barnaby.

ALAN
We’ll never leave you again!
Never!!!

BARNABY
Oh, Joy.

ALAN
That is until we get married. And
when that happens you must have our
fortune all ready to hand over.

JANE
It’s ours, you know, whenever we
want it.

(CONTINUED)
BARNABY
I’ve take good care of it, never fear. Now I must fly to Gonzorgo and Roderigo with the news of your return. They’ll be so deeply interested.

ALAN
They were lucky to go ashore when they did. Only a miracle saved us from the wreck.

BARNABY
I’ll fly to them. They’ve been in tears ever since they left you.

Exits.

MISS MUFFET
Who are you going to marry, Alan?

ALAN
Why nobody in the world but Contrary Mary.

JILL
Are you sure of that?

ALAN
A gypsy predicted it – didn’t she, Jane?

JANE
How is Tom Tom?

BO PEEP
He’s alive and well.

JANE
And where is he?

BO PEEP
He’s gone to search for you.

JANE
Dear, Tom Tom. Gone in search for me.

SONG: Jane Jane Jane

JANE
Oh a sailor’s my true love,

(MORE)
CONTINUED:

JANE (cont’d)
And never a new love
Will win his heart from me
Though beauties entrancing,
Alluringly glancing
Will win him o’er the sea
For it’s all sorts of girlies he’ll meet
The dashing, the tender, the sweet
But as to each maidie
He shakes a daydaydie
This answer he will repeat

JANE, ALAN & CHORUS
Jane, Jane, Jane!
She is the girl who is waiting for me!
Jane, Jane, Jane!
True to my sweetheart I’m going to be.
Vain, vain, vain!
All of your efforts to lead us apart,
Jane, Jane, Jane!
’Tis her name reigns supreme in my heart!

Exeunt.

Gonzorgo and Roderigo enter.

RODERIGO
Boohoo!

GONZORGO
Raining again, eh? What’s the matter now!

(CONTINUED)
RODERIGO
(Indicating bird’s nest)
Look, Gonzorgo, look!

GONZORGO
A bird’s nest—what of it?

RODERIGO
It tumbled out of the tree and now
the poor little birdie hasn’t any
home any more! Boo hoo!

GONZORGO
(Disgustedly)
Shut up! If you had a pump and a
few pipes what lovely water works
you’d be!

RODERIGO
Zorgey, have you no heart?

GONZORGO
(Bitterly)
Heart? ’Tis locked in ice within
this frozen bosom. Do you crave
sympathy? Seek not Gonzorgo!

RODERIGO
But think of the poor little
birdie, without a place to lay it’s
head—or an egg.

GONZORGO
Bah!
(Takes nest and throws it
away)
Another tear, and I’ll get another
partner!

RODERIGO
I can’t help it. I’m so tender
hearted it really hurts me to kill
time.

GONZORGO
(Clapping him on back)
Cheer up, Roderigo, when Uncle
Barnaby has paid us for our work,
we’ll to the village and take
something.

(CONTINUED)
RODERIGO
You take the spoons while I take
the landlady’s eye.

GONZORGO
(Sarcastically)
Reckless dog - always claiming the
post of danger!

Barnaby enters.

RODERIGO
Have you brought our pay?

BARNABY
Pay? You haven’t earned it yet.
Jane and Alan have returned!

GON & ROD
Alive?

BARNABY
Painfully so.

GONZORGO
They suspect -

BARNABY
Nothing. They think it was all an
accident. While they still trust us
we must try again to remove them.

RODERIGO
How?

BARNABY
I’ve told them I bought a new
country house while they were away,
and you two must take them there
tonight.

GONZORGO
Where is it?

BARNABY
Nowhere, but the road to it leads
through the Spider Forest.

They exchange knowing glances.

BARNABY
Business detains me in the village.
In the depth of the forest you will
accidentally lose the children.
RODERIGO
It’s a deadly place. I’ve heard of it.

BARNABY
Alive with dangers – small chance the children will ever come out of it.

GONZORGO
But will we?

BARNABY
Mark your path, and when the time is ripe, turn back upon it.

The trio shake hands on the bargain.

RODERIGO
And the terms?

BARNABY
Same as before, part payable in this highly desirable stock.
(shows package of it)
I’ve put every penny of the children’s money into it.

GONZORGO
It’s name?

BARNABY
The Eata Heapa Buckawheata company.

RODERIGO
What is Eata Heapa Buckawheata?

BARNABY
A patent health food. It’s made of excelsior, it tastes like sawdust, and it looks like buckwheat.

GONZORGO
Delicious!

BARNABY
Mixed with Modified Milk and not Quite Butter, it’s a meal fit for a horse.

RODERIGO
Do you think there is money in it?

(CONTINUED)
BARNABY
Millions! The country’s full of victims of the habit.

GONZORGO
Sometimes ’tis fatal – we know of a case.

BARNABY
So do I. It may be the same case!

SONG: He Won’t Be Happy Till He Gets It

BARNABY
There’s an apple growing on the tree
Just over Jones’s wall
’Tis the end, the end, the heart’s desire
Of ev’ry boy that’s small
It’s as green as grass, as sour as sin
But Billy Smith don’t care
And any time you pass that spot
You’ll find that youngster there
And he won’t be happy till he gets it.

BARNABY, GONZORGO, RODERIGO
Though afterwards in cider he will shy
You bet your ev’ry dime
Someday that wall he’ll climb
For he’s going to get it by and by
And he won’t be happy till he gets it.

BARNABY
In the middle of the car tracks
In the rush hour of the day

(CONTINUED)
Stands a visitor from “J” Town
Who has plainly lost his way
He’s asking a policeman in blue uniform and star
“Oh tell me, Mister Officer, where can I get a car?”
And he won’t be happy till he gets it.

BARNABY, GONZORGO, RODERIGO
Up and down the street the cars just fly
Bang! He dodges one all right
But there’s dozens more in sight
And you bet he’ll get one by and by!
And he won’t be happy till he gets it.

BARNABY
A man said to a maiden once
“Now won’t you kiss me, dear?”
She said, “Oh no! Of course not,
Oh what a strange idea!”
The bashful man the subject changed and soon she cried,
“Oh my! Please look and see
I think I’ve got a cinder in my eye!”
And she won’t be happy till he gets it.

BARNABY, GONZORGO, RODERIGO
She didn’t think that he would be so shy
With two lips upturned to you

(MORE)
BARNABY, GONZORGO, RODERIGO (cont’d)
Pray say what would you do
When you found there was no cinder
in her eye?
And she won’t be happy till he gets it.

ALAN
Now Jane, we’re off for Uncle
Barnaby’s new home.

JANE
Where is that!

ALAN
A little journey, and Gonzorgo and
Roderigo are to take us.

BARNABY
They’ll see you safely there and
I’ll follow in the morning.

ALAN
We’re ready. Come, Jane. Uncle,
We’ll see you tomorrow morning.

Jane and Alan exit, followed by Rod and Gon who exchange
signals with Barnaby.

BARNABY
You’ll never see me again, and
you’ll never see morning!

SCENE IV: THE SPIDER FOREST.
The SPIRIT of the OAK, the first of the Tree Spirits,
appears and to her enter the SPIRITS of the PINE, the MAPLE
and the WILLOW.

OAK
Listen, oh sister spirits of the
tress, mortals have again invaded
our enchanted forest!

PINE
There were four. I saw them.

OAK
Two men of evil countenance, with a
lad and a lass.
WILLOW
Whence come they, whither were they going?

OAK
That I know not, but in the dark ravine beyond, the men stole off and left the children to their doom.

MAPLE
Our forest holds a thousand dangers for such as they.

THE WILLOW
What shall we do?

THE OAK
Let us ask counsel of the Moth Queen. She knows the ways and speech of mortals, for often in the guise of a small white moth she leaves our forest and flutters ’round the candles of the peasants and the nobles in the world beyond our border.

PINE
So she may know these children!

OAK
We’ll go to her.

As the spirits start, TOM TOM is heard calling in the distance.

TOM
(offstage)
Halloo!

OAK
Listen! A call for help. The Moth Queen shall answer.

The TREE SPIRITS exit.

TOM
(enters)
Halloo

MARY
(Appearing)
Halloo! who’s there! This way!

(CONTINUED)
TOM
Mary? How did you get here?

MARY
Ran away. Just as you did, because I didn’t want to marry Miser Barnaby.

TOM
I’ve lost my way.

MARY
So have I.

TOM
There’s no sign of a path, shall we follow that stream there and see if it will lead us out?

He points off.

A prolonged yawn is heard from the den of the Brown Bear. MARY and TOM exit, quickly — as the BROWN BEAR appears yawning and rubbing his eyes. GON & ROD enter stealthily and evidently frightened. The Bear sees them—they see the bear. The three feint and shift about the stage, until Gon and Rod break into open flight, pursued by the Bear. Jane is heard crying off stage. She enters, limping and supported by Alan.

ALAN
Don’t cry, Jane.

JANE
Roderigo and Gonzorgo are lost, and we’re lost —
(Start)
Did you hear anything?

ALAN
(with alarm)
No. Did you?

JANE
Alan, I can’t go any farther on this sprained ankle.

ALAN
Rest here. This is a good place.

He leads her to the mouth of the Bear’s den.
JANE
There’s a spider’s web.

ALAN
With a white moth in it.

JANE
Poor thing! – as badly tangle up in
that web as we are in these woods.
Do set it free.

Alan releases the moth.

ALAN
There is goes, flying for dear
life.
   (Looking about)
I wish we could fly, too.

JANE
I wish we could, for I can’t walk.

ALAN
Then we’ll rest awhile.
   (Sits beside Jane.)
Try to sleep a bit.

JANE
I’m too frightened.

ALAN
Frightened! Ha, ha!

(Tree spirits call in distance)

JANE
What’s that?

ALAN
Nothing at all. Shut your eyes,
Jane, I’m here –
   (Looking about timidly)
go to sleep, my dear, I am by your
side.

SONG: Go to Sleep, Slumber Deep

JANE
See that shadow sway!

ALAN
There is nothing, dear.
JANE
You must near me stay!

ALAN
I am watching here

JANE
Hark, the fairies call!

ALAN
No, that cannot be.

JANE
See that ogre tall!

ALAN
’Tis a cypress tree

TREE SPIRITS
Go to sleep
Slumber deep!

Little one, oh sleep,
While watch we keep
Dream and rest,
That is best
Till you hear the morning song
From bough and nest!

During a repetition of the refrain both Jane and Alan fall asleep. The Giant Spider appears and casts his web about them. The BEAR re-enters wearing Rod’s cloak, Gon’s hat, with sword belt and sword. The Bear draws sword and attacks the spider, who crawls off wounded. The bear cuts and tears away the web about the children. The Moth Queen enters.

MOTH QUEEN
You have done well, oh Brown Bear, for these children are under my protection. They have saved my life, I will protect theirs. But a few moments since I was on my way to the village in the guise of a tiny white moth. The web of my old enemy, the spider, entrapped me but these children rescued me. Brown Bear, it is my order that you guard (MORE)

(CONTINUED)
MOTH QUEEN (cont’d)
them till the dawn then lead them safely from the forest.
(Bear salutes with sword and exits)
Meanwhile, in dreams, they shall attend upon court of the Moth Queen!

SONG: The Birth of the Butterfly

MOTH QUEEN
For we know the moon will see us through
So we thank you moon for goodness true
And the charm of the moon bring hearts in tune
Close your eyes and she’ll tell you soon
Of secret seas that glimmer glow
Where giant waves wash to and fro
She’s the gentle of light no matter the plight
She’ll guide you with her silvery light.

End of Act I

SCENE V: TOYLAND

SONG: Hail to Christmas

CHORUS
Hail to Christmas, joyous Christmas
Be gay, the day draws near
Now Kris Kringle, dear Kris Kringle
Will bring our king to be
Here from all Toyland
Near and far, far and near

(CONTINUED)
All to our fair come
To make merry here, merry here
To our fair, to our fair
All to our fair come
To make merry here, at our fair
Come where pleasure invites
‘Neath the glittering lights
Singing a glad song, loud and strong
As we journey along
Come where music enchants
Sway there, swift in the dance
Letting the night fly
Till the sun’s high
Letting the night quickly fly
Till the sun is on high!
Come and dance! Come and dance!
Come and dance!
Hail to thee, joyous Christmas
Hail to thee, hail to thee, hail to thee

MARMADUKE enters down R.

JANE and ALAN enter from arch.

MARMADUKE
Strangers! Where did you come from?

ALAN
We know where we come from, but we don’t where we’ve got to. We were lost in a forest at our home, and after many adventures, reached a strange sea coast. A passing vessel brought us here, and we don’t care how soon another takes us away.
MARMADUKE
This is Toyland.

ALAN
(To Marmaduke)
Toyland? Were you made in Germany or Connecticut?

MARMADUKE
(Indignantly)
I’m no dummy. I’m a detective.

Exits.

Punch and Judy appear.

JUDY
(Looking at Jane and Alan)
My dear, what fine looking things the parade has brought to town!

PUNCH
What perfect frights, they must have fallen out of the moon.

JUDY
Tell us where you came from?

JANE
First, I want to find out something about the place I am in! Pardon me while I go sight seeing!

EXITS down R.

PUNCH
And who are you?

ALAN
I’m nothing yet, but when I grow up, I want to be a composer.

JUDY
Have you ever composed anything?

ALAN
Yes, a popular song. It was called "She Should be Scolded, But not too Harshly Ordered out of the Apartment."

(CONTINUED)
PUNCH
Perhaps they play it here.

ALAN
And perhaps I wouldn’t know it if I heard it here. I’ll tell you a story on that point.

SONG: The Song of the Poet

ALAN
Now once upon a time a poet wrote
A song about a baby in a tree,
Where up in the branches high,
A tender lullaby,
Was a warbled by the breezes blowing free
That little song went all the world around,
But the poet never heard it till one day
While in London on a lark,
A nursemaid in a park,
Sang it to a naughty infant in this way:
   (Cockney accent)
Rockabye baby in the treetop —
   “I shall certainly slap you in a moment”
When the wind blows the cradle will rock —
   “Wherever is your bottle? ‘Ave you swallowed it?”
When the bough breaks the cradle will fall —
   “Good evenik, Sargent!”
Down comes the cradle and baby and all —

(CONTINUED)
“There you gow! Out of the perambulator again! And a course you ’ad to fall on your face! Nasty brat!”

The poet thought that he the world would see,

In search of both experience and fame,

So he took his stick and grip,

And skipped upon a ship,

And thus to the great United States he came

One ev’ning he had nothing else to do,

So he chanced into a music hall to stray,

Where the leader of a band,

Quite famous in the land,

Played the poet’s well-known lullaby this way:

    ALAN & CHORUS
    Rockabye baby in the treetop,
    When the wind blows the cradle will rock
    When the bough breaks the cradle will fall,
    Down comes the cradle and baby and all.

    ALAN
    Once more across the waves the poet went,
    A time to spend in sunny Italy,
    There a visit he did plan
    To musical Milan,

(MORE)
ALAN (cont’d)
Very celebrated home of melody

Of music he set out to get his fill,

And again he heard a noted leader play

‘Twas his lullaby sublime,

But changed around the time,

For in Italy they treated it this way:

ALAN & CHORUS
Rockbye baby in treetop

When the wind blows cradle will rock,

When the bough breaks cradle fall

Ah down, ah down, come cradle babe and all

Rockabye baby bye, bye

ALAN
It happened that the poet chanced to pay

A visit to the fair and sunny South,

Where the sweet magnolias grow,

And Tropic breezes blow,

And the ‘gators lark about the river’s mouth

‘Twas there a cullud mammy that he met

Who had likewise heard the poet’s famous song,

And she struggled all the day

To learn it in a way

(MORE)

(CONTINUED)
ALAN (cont’d)
But the way in which she learned it was all wrong:

ALAN & CHORUS
Rockabye baby mah baby mine

Swinging up thar in the top o’ the pine

An’ if yo come a tumblin’ to the groun’

Yo mammy’l kotch you on the way down.

Exeunt.

Laughter and chatter from Piper Children on opposite side of stage. They enter playfully pulling the Master Toymaker after them. Each child carries or drags a doll or toy.

TOYMAKER
there! You have me quite out of breath, my dears. I must rest a moment.

(Sits on bench L.)

BO PEEP
When we find mother she’ll pay you for these lovely playthings.

TOYMAKER
There’s nothing to pay. I give them to you.

JILL
Oh, you can’t afford that.

TOYMAKER
Afford it? I’m the world’s master toymaker. I set its fashions in playthings, and I’ve enough stored away to make every child alive happy.

BO PEEP
Perhaps mother wouldn’t like it.

TOYMAKER
Keep those trifles - to help you remember Toyland and me. For a

(MORE)
TOYMAKER (cont’d)

little remembrance in the heart of a child means more to me than anything in the world.

A general murmur of "Thank You", "Isn’t he a dear", etc.

BO PEEP

Haven’t you any little girls and boys of your own?

TOYMAKER

None. That’s why I’m free to love all children and to try and make them love me.

(Puts arms around Boy Blue and Red Riding Hood)

RED RIDING HOOD

Do you make toys that talk?

TOYMAKER

Aye, that talk and walk and do everything but think. I can given them everything but a soul, and some day I may give them even that.

BOY BLUE

I’ve seen such wonderful playthings here.

BO PEEP

Do they make everything in this country?

TOYMAKER

That’s the only trade in Toyland.

JILL

My, but we’ll be dreadfully sorry to leave it.

TOYMAKER

It’s a land you will never forget - a land of which you’ll often dream in the years to come.

SONG: Toyland

TOYMAKER

When you’ve grown up, my dears

And are as old as I
You’ll often ponder on the years
That roll so swiftly by
My dears, that roll so swiftly by
And of the many lands
You will have journey’d through,
You’ll oft recall
The best of all
The land your childhood knew
Your childhood knew.

TOYMAKER & CHORUS
Toyland! Toyland!
Little girl and boy land
While you dwell within it
You are ever happy then
Childhood’s joyland
Mystic, merry toyland
Once you pass its borders
You can ne’er return again

TOYMAKER
But I must go. I’ve got work to do.
Come to my workshop, and see all
the other toys that I have there.

Widow enters.

WIDOW
Ah, here are my angels.

TOYMAKER
Yours, madame!

WIDOW
Yes, and you?
BOPEEP
He’s the Master Toymaker – see what he’s given us!

Children show dolls and toys.

WIDOW
How kind you’ve been to my fatherless darlings.

TOYMAKER
Did you say fatherless?

WIDOW
Yes, for several years. You are a great man here, I’ve heard. Perhaps you might help me.

TOYMAKER
In what way?

WIDOW
To find two runaway lambs, the eldest of my flock, Tom Tom and Contrary Mary.

TOYMAKER
I’ll order a search.

BARNABY enters holding TOM TOM by the wrist.

BARNABY
Here’s Tom Tom. Just caught him in the crowd.

Cries of "Hello, Tom Tom!" "Hello, brother!" from the children.

WIDOW
Naughty boy! Where’s your sister?

TOM
I don’t know.

BARNABY
Tell the truth, you rascal, you ran away together.

TOM
No, we didn’t. I don’t know where Mary is.

(CONTINUED)
WIDOW
(to children)
Come, all of you look for her. Scatter, and be quick about it. Tom, you go with me.

Widow exits quickly with Tom.

Toymaker goes upstage.

BARNABY
(to children)
Hurry up. Find your sister. Be off with you.

BO PEEP
Find her for you. Not much! Nobody marries Mary without our consent, and in this case we do not approve.

BARNABY
I’ll tell your mother.

The children exit by the various entrances, deriding Barnaby as they go. The Toymaker comes quietly down to Barnaby who bursts into a rage as the children disappear.

BARNABY
The brats! The infernal little imps! What wouldn’t I give if I could make them suffer for this?
(To Toymaker)
You’re the kingpin of all the toymakers, I’ve heard. I’d like to hire you to make a few toys for me.

TOYMAKER
Ah, then you love the children too?

BARNABY
Oh, I simply dote on them!

TOYMAKER
What shall I make for them?

BARNABY
A lot of dangerous toys. Toys that a child would eagerly accept. That would cripple, and even kill them, in some clever way.

(CONTINUED)
TOYMAKER
Why do you hate the children so bitterly?

BARNABY
My late sister left her vicious, bad-tempered children, Jane and Alan, for me to look after. What a life they’ve led me! Even their fortune, which by law will be mine in another week, could hardly repay me for the trouble they have caused me.

TOYMAKER
Are they dead?

BARNABY
Yes, they were lost in the forest in my country, long ago. I’ve seen the last of them! Thank heaven. Two hundred pounds, if you take the order. Four hundred! Five hundred!

TOYMAKER
No, no!

BARNABY
Eight hundred!

TOYMAKER
Eight hundred pounds for toys that maim and injure children! None shall convince me if I heard that correctly.

He starts off L.

BARNABY
I’ll make it a thousand pounds! Just let me see you alone in your workshop, and we’ll close the bargain.

BOTH EXEUNT L.

JANE and ALAN enter under arch, much excited.

ALAN
And if we’re not home in a week, Uncle Barnaby gets our fortune!
JANE
Yes, that’s what I heard him say!

ALAN
Now I understand Uncle Barnaby now
I know him. He’s as easy to see
through as a cellophane wrapper.
Oh, he’s been playing a losing game
with every way.

JANE
We must get home--we haven’t a
penny, what’s to be done?

ALAN
Or, who’s to be done?

JANE
First let us change these clothes.
Nobody else in Toyland dresses like
this, and Uncle Barnaby will surely
hear about us.

ALAN
That’s a risk we can’t afford. We
must shift our wardrobe, but how?

Grumio enter.

GRUMIO
Oh! What a catastrophe.

ALAN
Hello. Who are you?

GRUMIO
I’m Grumio, head apprentice to the
Master Toymaker.

JANE
What the matter?

GRUMIO
The wooden captain is busted and
now the parade is spoilt.

ALAN
Is there anything we can do.

GRUMIO
Maybe there is.
(to Alan)
Can you pose as a wooden soldier.

(CONTINUED)
ALAN
I’ll try.

GRUMIO
Come on then. I’ll get you dressed up.

Exeunt.

SONG: March of the Toys

CHORUS
The dolls are in their best arrayed
There’s going to be a wonderful parade
Hear them all cheering on,
Now they are nearing on,
As the wooden soldiers march on parade.
Come back to the toys your childhood knew
For we are true, whatever you do
We’re waiting to play the same old way
Through night and day, though you are gray, we’ll wait for aye!
Come join us as we march along
A hundred strong, And sing our song!
Forget life’s cares, life’s snares
And be a child, and be a child once more.

Gonzorgo and Roderigo enter.

RODERIGO
Zorgey, where is my money?

GONZORGO
What money?

(CONTINUED)
RODERIGO
The money that you owe me?

GONZORGO
What makes you think I owe you money?

RODERIGO
How much money do you have?

GONZORGO
Twenty-eight pounds.

RODERIGO
Well, give me my part.

GONZORGO
What is your part?

RODERIGO
One seventh of twenty-eight.

GONZORGO
What’s one seventh of twenty-eight.

RODERIGO
Thirteen pounds.

GONZORGO
You gotta prove that to me.

RODERIGO
I’m gonna prove it to you.
(takes out an abacus)
Twenty-eight divided by seven. Now, the seven will not go into the two, but it will go into the eight one time if you shove it in hard. That gives you twenty-one. Seven goes into twenty-one three times. That gives you thirteen. Now give me my money man. Com’on.

GONZORGO
You ain’t shown me nothing yet, Rodey.

RODERIGO
Alright, I’ll show you again.
Thirteen multiplied by seven. Seven times three is twenty-one, seven times one is seven, seven plus one is eight and carry the two, that

(MORE)
RODERIGO (cont’d)
gives you twenty-eight. Now let me have it, brother.

GONZORGO
(takes the abacus)
You know what I’m gonna do, boy? I’m gonna put down thirteen seven times. And I’m gonna add them up. If it sums up to twenty-eight I’ll give you your money. Three, six, nine, twelve, fifteen, eighteen, twenty-one.

RODERIGO
Twenty-two, twenty-three, twenty-four, twenty-five, twenty-six, twenty-seven, twenty-eight. Man, give me my money!

MARMADUKE
(ENTERS)
Hold! Taking you at your face value, you’re both under arrest!

GONZORGO
You can’t arrest us, we’ve just been appointed detectives. I appointed him.

RODERIGO
(Indicating Gonzorgo)
And I appointed him!

MARMADUKE
I will now give you the third degree!

GONZORGO
Oh good, we’re going to join a lodge!

MARMADUKE
Have you ever committed any crimes?

GON & ROD
No! We swear it by our right hands.

They raise their left hands.
MARMADUKE
(Producing bottle)
This is truth serum wine! The
liquid lie detector, quaff of it
and you will tell the truth.
(Hands it to Roderigo)
You drink!

RODERIGO
I’m as honest as
(Drinks)
--as the best bank robber and
conman. How I laughed when I sold
people shares in a Hidden
Treasure....

MARMADUKE
(To Gonzorgo)
And you, you drink!

GONZORGGO
Thou doubt my honor.
(Drinks)
Wow! I am the king of larceny and
arsony. And crooked slot machines!

MARMADUKE
Two very desperate cases! What was
your most serious crime?

RODERIGO
I worked for the EUREKA GET RICH
QUICK COMPANY. I sold lottery
tickets!

GONZORGGO
And I sold Stock for the Wild Cat
gold mine. I worked for the Eureka,
Get Rich Quick company.

MARMADUKE
You’re master criminals!
(Takes bottle)
Here’s to crime!
(Takes drink)
...I was CEO of THE EUREKA GET RICH
QUICK COMPANY!

Exeunt.

The Toymaker seated at his desk.

BARNABY looks in at L.C.

(CONTINUED)
BARNABY
Here I am according to appointment.
(Coming down)
Have you thought over my offer?

TOYMAKER
For toys that will maim and injure children?

BARNABY
Something tells me you would put your whole heart into the work.

TOYMAKER
(Sneeringly)
Your liberality would call for that much interest.

BARNABY
Final answer?

TOYMAKER
(Taking him Center)
What would you say to a doll with the spirit of a fiend controlling it? Would it not be a dainty gift for a child one dislikes?

BARNABY
A doll with the soul of a demon, a master thought!

He grasps Toymaker’s hand.

TOYMAKER
Come back in the twilight, in the interval I’ll experiment again.

He indicates table left.

BARNABY
I pray for your success.

EXITS L.C.

Grumio enters.

GRUMIO
The captain of the ship wants to see you on board at once!
TOYMAKER
(Impatiently)
What about?

GRUMIO
It’s something about the cargo you’re sending.

TOYMAKER
Very well.

EXITS.

GRUMIO
(Going quickly to door R.)
Alan and Jane will travel in style!

ALAN & JANE ENTER L.C.

ALAN
How about us? How are you going to get us out of the country? The ship sails in an hour.

GRUMIO
You go as freight.

ALAN
You mean as dolls?

GRUMIO
You’ll be taken on board the ship, that’s bound for your country.

ALAN
Be sure we’re marked fragile, this side up!

JANE
And I hope I’m sent F.O.B. Free of bumps!

ALAN
Jane, take care of yourself!

GRUMIO
So far, so good!

MARY enters.

MARY
Grumio, I want you to run out and match this sample.

(Continued)
CONTINUED:

ALAN
(Aside)
It’s Mary!

MARY
(Giving Grumio bit of ribbon)
Quickly, please, four yards. Bring it back at once.

GRUMIO
(Going reluctantly)
That doll’s all right.
(Points to Alan)
You needn’t bother about him, Mamselle.

MARY
Hurry! Hurry!

Grumio exits L.C.

MARY
looks at Alan

Only a wooden dummy with no sense and yet he reminds me so much of Alan!

She turns right.

ALAN
(Aside)
In this game I am the dummy!

MARY
(Looking at Alan)
Poor boy, it’s very like him. I could almost imagine we were alone together. If he’s meant for an officer, he needs something to show his rank.
( Goes to work table and gets properties)
Shall I sew them on? No, it would be quicker and safer to nail them on his chest.
( Looks on table for tacks and hammer)
I might nail on a few yards of fresh gold braid while it’s on my mind.

(CONTINUED)
ALAN
(Aside)
Your mind, oh, don’t mind me!

MARY
This will do, and this—
(Tries medals on Alan’s coat)
Dear, dear, but you are like Alan!
I wish you were, that’s all! Will I ever see you again? Oh Alan where are you now, I wonder!

She turns away.

ALAN
(Aside)
So, you’re wondering too!

MARY
Will you ever come back?

She embraces him.
Alan slowly embraces her.
She is surprised and startled.

MARY
Why, what is the matter with this machine? It must be out of order!

She tries to break away.

ALAN
Mary!

MARY
It is you, Alan, after all! I knew all the time that you loved me.

ALAN
Oh, Mary!

He puts arms around her.

SONG: Barney o’Flynn

MARY
He’s a lad from County Clare,

(‘Tis the wild ones come from there)

(MORE)
MARY (cont’d)
And be sure ‘tis in his coat a rogue you’ll see
O’er the girls he casts a spell,
Oh, I know that very well
(For bechune us from that spell I am not free!)
There’s no colleen in the land
Could his iliquince withstand
Should he spake to her as he has spoke to me!

ALAN, MARY & CHORUS
Me heart have ye stole, yure the thief of me soul,
Me sines ye have taken, too
Both fair Troyan Helen an’ Vaymus excellin’
They’d ne’er hold a rush light to you
Mavourneen! Mavourneen!
Sure one kiss would be no sin,
For I love you, Alanna,
Your slave is poor Barney O’Flynn!

MARY
But Alan, you in this costume,—what does it mean?

ALAN
It means that Grumio is going to ship us home as dolls on a boat that sails in an hour or two.

TOYMAKER
(ENTERS L.C. Alan resumes a toy attitude)
Getting that toy ready for shipment?

(CONTINUED)
MARY
Yes, sir.

TOYMAKER
Something wrong with his machinery.
(Alan moves his hand automatically)
I’ll attend to that before he goes to Siberia.

ALAN
(Aside)
Siberia!

MARY
(Alarmed)
Oh, he doesn’t go to Siberia, he’s billed to--to--

TOYMAKER
(Handing workman also a slip of paper)
Send that to his Majesty, the Sultan of Beejumbo! It’s going to be a surprise for the Sultan’s harem!

ALAN
(Aside)
Ah, a harem!

MARY
Pardon me, sir, but aren’t you getting them mixed?

She points to Alan.

ALAN
(Aside)
Oh no, he isn’t getting them mixed.

TOYMAKER
So I am. It’s the Dutch Doll that goes to the Sultan.

MARY
(Touching Alan)
This one is broken.

TOYMAKER
There’s time to fix him. He goes by caravan tomorrow. He’s bound for Kalamazooskie, Eastern Siberia.

(CONTINUED)
ALAN
(Aside)
Kalamazooskie sounds like a long way from home.

TOYMAKER
His uniform needs something.

ALAN
(Aside)
If I’m going to Siberia, I need an overcoat.

MARY
But he can’t be fixed inside of a week, and the Dutch Doll isn’t all right, either.

She points to Jane.

TOYMAKER
What’s the matter with her?

MARY
She needs a new face.

ALAN
(Aside)
I’m glad Jane can’t hear that.

MARY
You can’t send those wax faces to hot countries. They melt. She ought to have a wooden head like this.

She raps Alan’s head.

TOYMAKER
Oh I’ll take the risk of sending that doll to Beejumbo.

Two workmen enter.

TOYMAKER
(To men)
Put that doll on the ship that sails for the far East.

WORKMEN carry Jane off.

TOYMAKER
And as for that doll,
(Indicating Alan)
(MORE)
TOYMAKER (cont’d)
Within the hour, I shall have his
works spread upon the table!

EXITS L.

ALAN
He’s not going to give me the
works!

MARY
Here’s a dreadful fix, how is Jane
going to get out of it? We must
help her. I’ll run and see what I
can do!

EXITS L.C.

ALAN
I’ll find Grumio. Where are you
Grumio, Grumio, Grumio?

Door L.3. opens, ALAN assumes toy pose.

TOYMAKER enters L.3., goes to table, turns and looks towards
flask.

TOYMAKER
Now once more to seek the missing
element! It shall give me dominion
over the souls of evil!
(Works switch, the glow
appears)
The light! The light! Can it be at
last success!
(Turns to flask again and
cries in ecstasy)
I triumph! I triumph!!
(Smokes appears)
The spirits of evil, I bid you
enter the forms I have fashioned in
human shape!

TOY figures move on stage.

TOYMAKER
It is true at last I have found the
spell at last. They turn to me,
their master! Fiends, all the
fiends!
(Turns to Alan)
Speak, speak, you live!

(CONTINUED)
ALAN
Undo your work, before it is too late!

TOYMAKER
There is gratitude, I give you human form, I take you from the gloom, and you reproach me!

ALAN
Take care, these things have only murder in their hearts.

The dolls take threatening attitudes.

TOYMAKER
I don’t fear them.

ALAN
Look there!

He points to doll who approaches Toymaker with knife.

TOYMAKER
(Turning quickly)
Ah!

Doll retreats. A murmur of defiance from the others. He shows terror.

TOYMAKER
Obey, or else I’ll send your souls back to the abyss from which I brought them.

ALAN
You have lost. You gave them life to hate and slay and kill. And you will be their first victim!

TOYMAKER
No! No! No!

ALAN
Your commands are vain!

Dolls advance to attack Toymaker.

TOYMAKER
Stop, stop, I say!

The dolls kill the Toymaker and escape.

(CONTINUED)
ALAN
He’s dead. There’s nothing I can do to save him. What can I do? What can I do?

BARNABY
It’s too late for you to do anything, Alan.

ALAN
Uncle Barnaby.

BARNABY
You know the law of Toyland. He who is accused of murder shall be hang in the gallows. And I accuse you.

ALAN
But I didn’t do it.

BARNABY
Big bait catches big rat. Farewell, nephew.

The dolls appear armed with clubs, broomsticks etc. and they fall upon Barnaby, and gives him a sound beating, he howls for mercy, on the curtain falls.

Jane, Mary and Alan enter.

JANE
Oh, Alan. I’m glad that your safe and sound.

ALAN
Same for you, Jane. But now Uncle Barnaby’s dead and our troubles are over.

Tom enters.

TOM
Jane!

JANE
Tom Tom!

They embrace.

TOM
Where have you been?

(CONTINUED)
JANE
Looking for you, of course.

TOM
And now we’re together again.

JANE
Oh, Tom Tom.

Widow enters.

WIDOW
Ah! There you are. I’ve been worried sick.

MARY
Oh, mother dearest. We’ll never run away again, honest we won’t.

WIDOW
Oh! I can’t be angry at you forever.

ALAN
Mrs. Piper, with your consent, I would like to have Mary’s hand in marriage.

WIDOW
Why, of course. And where shall we have the wedding?

MARY
Right here, in Toyland.

WIDOW
Wonderful. I’ll tell the chillen the news.

Exits.

ALAN
My, what a wonderful day this is. Say, what day is it anyhow?

JANE
Why it’s Christmas, of course. Didn’t you know, Alan?

ALAN
Christmas? Huzzah!

The Toymaker enters.
ALAN
Master Toymaker, you’re alive?

TOYMAKER
Worry not, children. I didn’t really die. I just had narrow escape. I’m as fit as a fiddle. Just wait till Christmas comes along for all the toys we made in the toyshop. I must be going now. Goodbye.

ALAN, JANE, TOM & MARY
Goodbye.

Ensemble enter and bow.

Finis